

A wonderful and Strange

RELATION

OF A

SAILOR

IN

St Bartholomew's Hospital, London;

WHO

slept for Five Days and Nights together and then awaking, gave an Account of the Blessedness of those in Heaven, and the woful Estate of the Damned in Hell: And also of the STATE of two of his Companions who dy'd whilst he was in his sleep. All which is attested by the Minister & many who were present and Ear Witnesses to the RELATION

To which is prefixed
The Greatest Light to Sinners

Occasioned and Explain'd by the late
Sleeping Mans DREAM


Licensed and entered according to Order

A wonderful and strange **RELATION**
of a Sailor in St. Bartholomew's Hospital
London; who slept for five Days and
Nights together, &c.

THere happened some time ago a
very uncommon Accident in
the City of London, which oc-
casions much Discourse. A certain Sea-
man being in the Hospital of St. Bar-
tholomew for Cure of some Hurt, found
himself very much inclined to sleep, and
told some of the People about him, *That*
if he did fall a sleep in that Fit, he should
not wake in four or five Days.

Accordingly he fell asleep *Saturday* the
5th of *August* notwithstanding all they
could do to awake him, he slept on till
Thursday the 10th of *August*.

The Minister of the place being infor-
med of his sleeping, and being curious
to see the Event, decreed that when they
found him begin to stir, they would im-

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mediatly send for him, which they did
accordingly.

As soon as he waked, he asked them
what was become of such and such, na-
ming two of his Comrades, who were
sick in the Hospital when he went to
sleep. The men both dyed while he was
sleep, but not letting him know that,
they ask'd him why he enquired, and if
he had seen them? He answered, Yes, he
had been with them. The Minister asked
where? He said, They walked together
over a great many fine green Fields, till
at last they came to a most delightfull
Garden; that there was a fine Gate
with Iron Grates, and when they came
up to the Gate, one of his Comrades came
up and went in, and immediately several
Angels came about him, and made him
welcome, gave him Flowers, and appeared
mighty Joyful at his Coming.

The second came up, and would have
ain gone in, but the Porter refused; he
used a great many perswasions, and begg'd
earnestly to be let in, when, on a sudden
the Ground opened near him, and a great
many

many Serpents, Snakes and Monsters
came up out of the earth, and dragg'd the
poor man into the Hole that opened in
the Earth.

This he said he saw and the Fright of
it waked him, and made him ask for the
Men. Then they told him they were both
dead, which put him into a great Con-
sternation. The Truth of this story is
asserted by the Minister, and others that
were present, Ear witnesses to the
Relation.

The Names of the two Man he saw
in his Dream were.

John Palmer, who was the man
that was received into the
Garden.

William Morgan, the man that
was dragg'd into the pit.



The greatest light to Sinners, Occasioned and explain'd by
the late Sleeping Mans Dream. With pious Exhortations
to all Sinners to Repent of their Sins.

To the Tune of *Oxfordshire Tragedy*.

THE Force of Nature yearly makes me sleep
In *August*, and the Custom I do keep,
Five days together, when to me does seem
A sight of Hell and Heaven in a Dream.

2

Last fifth of *August* I my Dream began,
Which is admired at by Mortal man;
And till the tenth it held as many know,
And sleeping, this same Dream did from me flow.

3

Two Fellow-patients I did plainly see,
That were in the same *Hospital* with me:
Morgan by Name went towards a happy place,
But could not enter for the want of Grace.

4
He knocked at a very lofty Door,
And did for Entrance very much implore
An ancient man that would not let him in,
Because his Soul was much defil'd with Sin.

5
And on a sudden hissing Serpents came,
All vomiting most hideous Smoak and Flame,
And hurried him to a most dismal place,
Prepar'd for people that are void of Grace.

6
At some small Distance from this horrid Den,
Which is reserved for most wicked Men,
A most delightful place I did behold,
More glorious than the finest burnisht Gold,

7
Into this place did one *John Palmer* fly,
Attended by small Angels from on high.
Who Flowers gather'd off of pleasant Trees,
And crown'd him after Earthly Miseries.

8
Next, as I went into this holy place,
Provided for the best of Human Race,
A most delicious charming Harmony
Of Musick was most ravishing to me.

9
Small Angels like fine Cupids deckt me soon,
With Flowers glorious as the Sun at Noon:
But to my Sorrow leaving this fine place,
Thro Thick and thin I did return a pace.

10
Then waking for these men I did inquire,
But truly, Christians, I did much admire,
When it was told me they were dead and gone

While

Whilst sleeping; pray mind this then every one.

11

So long as mortals here do take their breath;
Provided be against the time of *Death*;
For as it is appointed all must dy,
Take care you are not snatch'd hence suddenly.

12.

Hard stubborn Sinners, timely here repent;
For after *Death* is Bliss and Punishment;
The Good shall live where Wickedness they hate,
But wretched is the Sinners future state,

13

By *Palmer's* Bliss and *William Morgan's* woe,
The State of and Good and Bad we all may know;
Then quickly from all wicked ways depart.
Or fear ye feel the pains of endless smart:

14

Most certain there a *Heaven* is above,
Where endless Joy is crown'd with endless Love,
And full as certain there must be a *Hell*;
For Sinners that against God do rebel.

15

Then quickly learn to please your angry God,
For after *Death* you feel his heavy Rod:
For Grace, whilst living from your maker crave,
For there is no Repentance in the Grave.

16

From all that here seems Evil timely run,
And Companie thats wicked strive to shun;
As there's *Hell* and *Heaven*, one of these
Shall be your portion as your God shall please

17

Always be watching for that final Day,
For you to *Death* must certain Homage pay;

3

For

(8)
For after Death comes Judgment, wherein all
Must judged be, from our Forefathers fall.

18

Don't Sinners alway the Almighty slight,
But in a God that's Good and Just delight :
For once ye die, ye must all judged be,
To endless Joy or endless Miserie.

19

Leave Swearing, Murder, Whoredom, Theft and Pro,
For fear Damnation should your Souls betide,
For nothing Sinfull will be entertain'd
Where God from all Eternity hath reign'd.

20

Tho Heaven and Hell I saw but in a Dream,
Yet let not this a silly Fiction seem,
For after death most certainly ye'll find,
My Dream is true. Thus I've declar'd my Mind.

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